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Title: The Search for Myca

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In tha event tha I  
should befall a tragic  
death and cannot  
continue my quest for  
knowledge I ask tha ye  
who have found thas  
book continue my  
quest fer answers. I  
recently have been  
hearing a voice in me  
head who calls  
herself Yosh. She  
speaks of her brother  
named Cincaid who is  
being held by a man  
named Myca of tha  
Covenant. My task as  
ta find thas Kelt and  
save him from Myca.  
I also seek ta find  
other answers in  
which should aid thas  
voice named Yosh.  
Do na let my work go  
unfinished.

I fled from tha Kelts  
after tha voice told me  
that they meant me  
harm.

I traveled a ways till I  
came upon tha empath  
Abbey. It was here  
that a man named  
Parecius Clade gave  
me some directions to  
the Covenant of Blood.  
It is a tower located  
quite a ways from  
here.

My travels have taken  
me to Britain. Gah the  
streets are crowded  
with the stink of  
these Sassaniachs. I

stoped here only ta  
gather provisions and  
then I am on me way.

I found the tower  
which I am sure  
belongs ta tha  
Covenant. Na one is:  
home so I set  
camp and await them.  
Tha sign on the tower  
reads "Manor Haus of  
the Covenant".  
The voice tells me to  
seek out one named  
Myca. I guess this  
Myca fellow has  
trapped a Kelt and is  
holding him. I  
searched the tower  
but did not find and  
sign of a Kelt. My  
provisions are  
running low and still  
there is na sign of the  
keepers of thas tower.  
I must leave thas  
tower. Me rations are  
getting very low and I  
must travel ta gather  
some more. I am gettin  
tha feelin I am being  
watched or followed. I  
best find a safe place  
ta stay fer a while.

I traveled ta a place  
called Bedlam. Thar be  
a tavern here in  
which a Sidhe lass be  
servin free ale. She  
also has offered me  
some food. The people  
here have told me tha I  
am welcome ta stay  
here as long as I like. I  
think I shall just to  
work things out an  
figure out what is  
happening ta me.  
Gah I awoke taday  
finding my horse  
dead. I know not what  
killed at but it appears  
all tha blood has been  
drained from ats  
body. It reminds me of  
a mummy who has

been well kept  
through many years.

Ive been currently  
staying in bedlam in  
wha I think as a  
stable. ats near the  
Freehold of Mirage  
tavern where I met  
tha Sidhe. The days  
are rather quiet other  
then the often hiss of  
the scorpions who  
seem ta plague thas  
area. Ive already had a  
poor run in wath these  
creatures whose sting  
has driven me into a  
state of weakness.  
Therefore I remain in  
thas stable will my  
wounds heal.

Days are still very  
quiet. Nights often  
bring a member of tha  
area out but generally  
tha people here are  
usually out hunting. I  
dont blame them  
though as tha land as  
well populated wath  
beasts. At becomes  
rather difficult ta  
sleep at night as I fear  
one of these nights I  
will be ambushed and  
drug off ta serve as  
one of these beasts  
meal.

I dreamt a dream last  
night. It was about my  
teacher who I killed  
about a year ago. The  
man was in a crazed  
state. I had no choice I